2 ETERNITY
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FULL MOON ENTERTAINMENT
PUPPET MASTER
IN FULL COLOR!
Recommended For Mature Readers-- Not For Children!
ALL NEW ADVENTURES BASED ON THE HIT MOVIE!

PUPPET MASTER

All New Adventures Based On Characters And Situations Created In The Hit Movie

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Co-Inker

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Lettering

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Based On Characters Created By
CHARLES BAND

Special thanks to Charles Band *and* Mickey Kaiserman

They've Got No Strings On Me!

Welcome to the second issue of the first Eternity Comics/Full Moon collaboration, "Puppet Master." The story really kicks into high gear with this issue and Glenn's art, with a tip of the inker's hat to David, is coming into its own before our very eyes. (And if you think this issue is something, wait until you see #3!)

As this is being written, the issue in your hands is at the color separators, who are busying themselves trying to match flesh (and blood) tones. David putting the finishing touches on the third issue's coloring and Glenn is inking the fourth and final issue. What all that means is that we don't have any letters on the first issue. So write already, willya?

Though the "Puppet Master" series comes to a remarkable (and quite violent) conclusion with the fourth issue, the Eternity/Full Moon arrangement will definitely continue. The next project is a series called "SubSpecies." The movie, a modern twist on the vampire legend, is currently lensing in Yugoslavia (where, apparently, they have the best assortment of ancient castles).

Eternity will be releasing a four-issue full color mini-series filling in the movie's back-story--that is, the events that lead up to the start of the film. Lowell Cunningham has signed to write and M.C. Wyman and Terry Pallot will illustrate. The first issue is set for a May release.

Other projects based on upcoming Full Moon movies will be announced shortly, so keep your ear to the ground--although not to close. You might get it sliced off!

--Tom Mason

Our Story Thus Far: After his wife, Elsa, is killed by Gestapo agents in a raid at his workshop, Puppet Master Andre Toulon and his "children" collect the necessary life fluids to bring her back to life. But when the Nazis get too close to him and the secret process of resurrection is nearly discovered, Toulon kills himself in order to protect the formula and his puppets, who are now left to their own devices.

So, move your peepers to the right and start reading Chapter Two, "The Master Bedroom."

PUPPET MASTER #2 (of 4)
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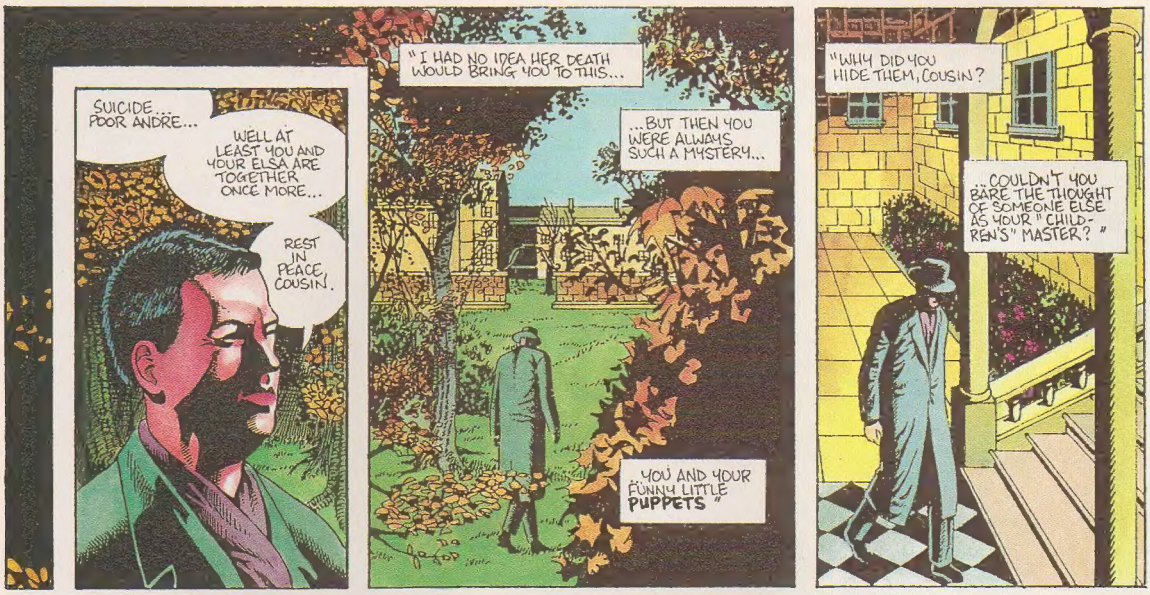
Recommended For Mature Readers

CALIFORNIA
1939
BODEGA BAY INN
HERR TOULON?
...ELSA...

BOMF
PUNF
THOM
PUNF
PUNF
COOMM

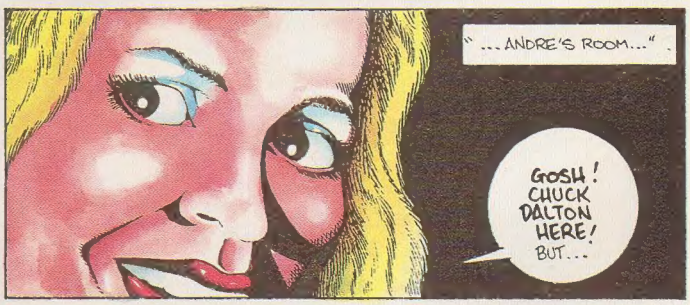
"THE PUPPET MASTER"...
"BUT WHERE ARE YOUR PUPPETS?"
ANDRÉ TOULON
"THE PUPPET MASTER"
B. MAY 1st 1877
D. MARCH 15th 1939
"LOVING HUSBAND OF ELSA"
R.I.P.
BOOK II
THE MASTER BEDROOM
A story of murder and manipulation
by
David M. de VRIES and Glenn LUMSDEN


SUICIDE... POOR ANDRE...
WELL AT LEAST YOU AND YOUR ELSA ARE TOGETHER ONCE MORE...
REST IN PEACE, COUSIN.
"I HAD NO IDEA HER DEATH WOULD BRING YOU TO THIS...
...BUT THEN YOU WERE ALWAYS SUCH A MYSTERY...
...YOU AND YOUR FUNNY LITTLE PUPPETS"
"WHY DID YOU HIDE THEM, COUSIN?
...COULDN'T YOU BARE THE THOUGHT OF SOMEONE ELSE AS YOUR "CHILDREN'S" MASTER?"

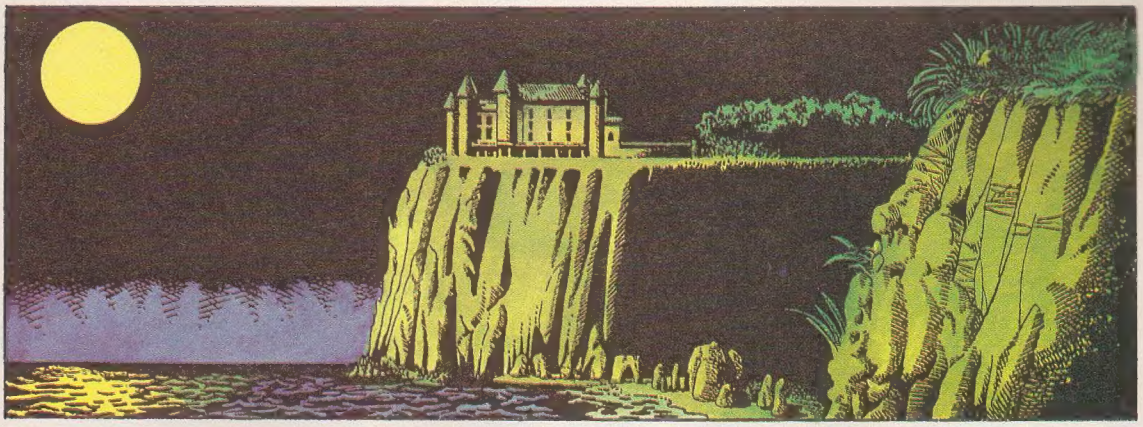
THE POLICE HAVE ALREADY CLEANED MOST OF THE MESS BETTY, SO THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG...
JUST PLACE HIS PERSONAL THINGS TO ONE SIDE, I'LL COME UP AND BOX THEM LATER...
OH SIR! POOR ANDRE!
MOSTLY WHAT I WANT IS THE LINEN CHANGED AND THAT THE ROOM IS THOROUGHLY DUSTED.

"...WE HAVE GUESTS CHECKING IN TOMORROW AT TEN."
GUESTS? IN THIS ROOM? WHERE MR. ANDRE...?
REALLY MR. TOULON DO YOU THINK THAT'S RIGHT? THERE ARE OTHER...

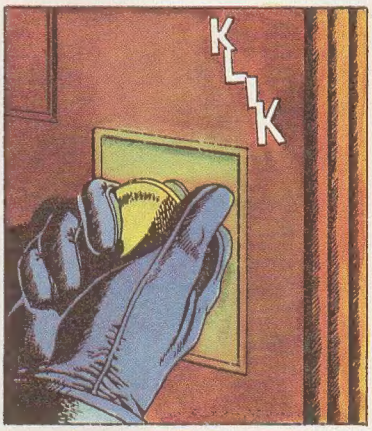
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND BETTY...IN FACT YOU'D APPRECIATE THIS...
THE GUEST IN QUESTION IS CHUCK DALTON!
THE HORROR MOVIE ACTOR?!
THE SAME! AND HE WAS MOST INSISTENT, HE WANTS THIS ROOM


"...ANDRE'S ROOM..."
GOSH! CHUCK DALTON HERE! BUT...

BUT I STILL DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT TO...
SAVE IT BETTY, JUST SEE THAT YOU HAVE IT DONE BY 8:00 AM TOMORROW
VERY WELL SIR, I'LL DO IT...
bmm... LATER!



"HERE... THE MASTER'S BEDROOM."


K
L
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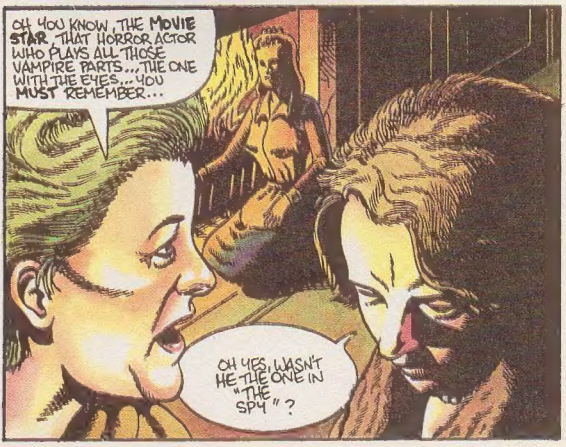
K

GOOD, WE'RE IN LUCK...

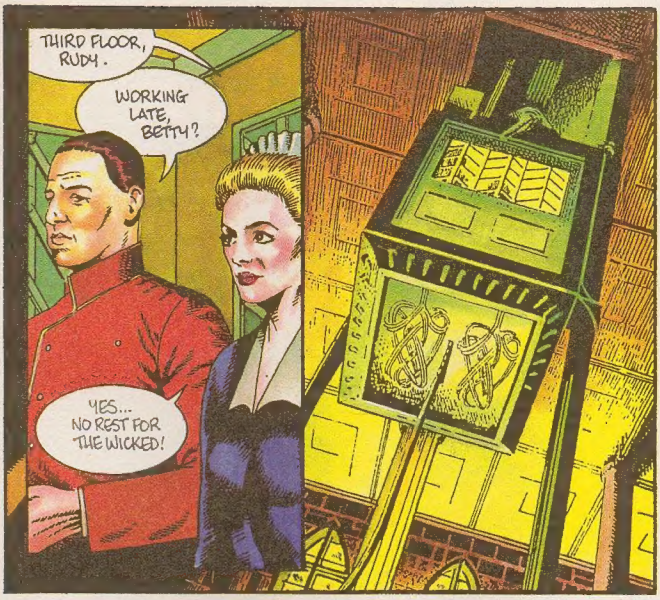
... NOTHING'S BEEN TOUCHED
THE MAID HASN'T EVEN TIDIED UP YET...
COME, WE MIGHTN'T HAVE MUCH TIME...

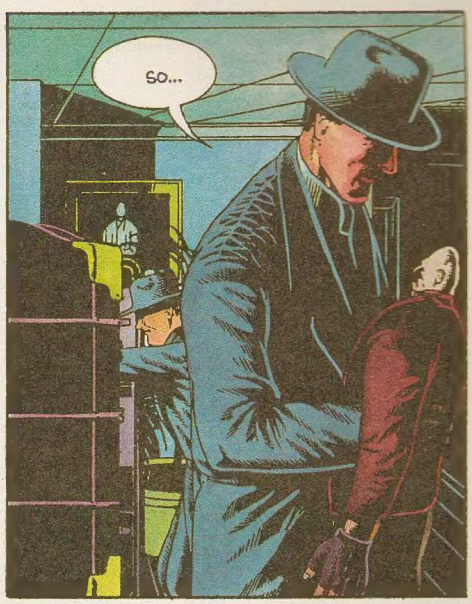
THAT'S RIGHT, CHUCK DALTON, STAYING RIGHT HERE IN THIS HOTEL!
CHUCK DALTON?
DAMN! UPSTAIRS, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT...


OH YOU KNOW, THE MOVIE STAR, THAT HORROR ACTOR WHO PLAYS ALL THOSE VAMPIRE PARTS... THE ONE WITH THE EYES... YOU MUST REMEMBER...
OH YES, WASN'T HE THE ONE IN "THE SPY"?

"NO, THAT WAS PETER LORRE, SILLY...
CHUCK DALTON PLAYED THE COUNT IN "TERROR CASTLE"..."

TAP TAP THUNK
A PUPPET MASTER WITH NO PUPPETS...
FRITZ, WHAT...
SHHH!
THUNK THUNK
?
YOU SEE?
IT MOVED.
THERE...
WIEN
BERLIN
...THE MASTER'S PUPPETS.
PARIS


THIRD FLOOR, RUDY.
WORKING LATE, BETTY?
YES... NO REST FOR THE WICKED!


SO...

"...THESE ARE THE PUPPETS..."

PUT IT DOWN, HANS...

"...IT'S THE DIARY WE'RE AFTER..."

WHUP!

HANS! WHAT IN HELL HAPPENED?!
I DON'T KNOW...
IT FELT LIKE I WAS PUNCHED
WILEY SWINE MUST HAVE BOOBY-TRAPPED IT... ARE YOU O.K.?
YEAH YEAH, FINE, JUST LET'S GET THE DIARY AND GO!
SURELY...
SLSH
ALEE

THOOP
THOOP
THOOP
YOU FOOL!
DO YOU REALISE WHAT YOU'VE...
aaaaaaaaaa...
"WITHIN THE MASTER'S BEDROOM WHERE DREAMS AND DEATH RESIDE...
...FOR SOME IT ENDS IN ROMANCE, FOR OTHERS WHEN THEY DIE...

...YOUR BLOOD BROTHER, CHUCK DALTON."
THERE YOU GO, SON
WOW!
THIS PLACE IS AMAZING, CHUCK! IT EVEN HAS A TENNIS COURT!
CHUCK, LOOK AT THIS STUFF!
"YEAH SUE... TERRIFIC ISN'T IT? IT PROBABLY BELONGS TO THE DEAD PUPPET MASTER"
eeehh yuck.
CHUCK, I DON'T THINK I CAN GO THROUGH WITH THIS...
A DEAD MAN'S ROOM, IT'S TOO...
NOW NOW, WHERE'S YOUR SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE? YOU'RE NOT CHANGING YOUR MIND ARE YOU?!
YOU STILL WANT ME TO ARRANGE THAT SCREEN TEST?
I DON'T...I..YES, YES OF COURSE YOU KNOW I DO! IT'S TAKEN ME MONTHS TO..
SPLENDID.
WELL, HERE WE ARE THEN
DOWN ON YOUR KNEES LITTLE LADY IF YOU WANT TO MAKE IT BIG IN HOLLYWOOD

OOPS!!
SORRY, I MEANT TO KNOCK... IT'S THE DOOR LOCK YOU SEE...
LATELY IT GIVES WAY AT THE SLIGHTEST NUDGE!
LOOK, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?!
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU?! I'LL HAVE YOUR JOB FOR THIS! WHERE'S THE MANAGER?!?
PAUL TOULON, MANAGER AND OWNER OF THE BODEGA BAY INN...
...AT YOUR SERVICE, SIR.
"SERVICE WITH A SMILE"
WATCH YOUR MOUTH, SUSAN!
I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER!
HEY, CAREFUL...!
HERE, MADAME, LET ME ASSIST YOU.
I'M SO FRIGHTFULLY SORRY. I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU HERE UNTIL TEN!
NO REALLY PLEASE, IT'S O.K.
I'M AFRAID WE'VE DEVELOPED SOME TROUBLE WITH DOMESTIC STAFF...
I PROMISE I'LL HAVE THIS ROOM CLEARED AWAY IN NO TIME...
...AND I'LL SEE IF I CAN'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT DOOR...
"...AND PLEASE, IF YOU HAVE ANY OTHER PROBLEMS...
...DON'T HESITATE TO ASK..."

I TELL YOU MAC, I FELT LIKE A GODDAM JERK!
... 11:30! WELL THIS IS COMING OUT OF HER WAGES!
IT'S REALLY NOT LIKE BETTY TO NOT SHOW WITHOUT A WORD, MR. TOULON... I'M SURE SHE MUST HAVE A GOOD REASON!
WELL SHE'D BETTER...
GOOD MORNING!
WELL HI!
WE'RE AFTER A ROOM.
WELL YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT PLACE SIR - AND YOU'RE IN LUCK, WE'VE STILL GOT SEVERAL BEAUTIFUL SUITES OVERLOOKING THE OCEAN!
WELL ACTUALLY, WE'RE AFTER A PARTICULAR ROOM...
"... ROOM 6 ON THE 3RD FLOOR..."
ANDRE'S
I'M SORRY MADAM BUT THAT ROOM IS TAKEN... BUT I'M SURE WE CAN...
TAKEN? BUT...
YES, A COUPLE JUST CHECKED IN THIS MORNING
WELL, HOW MUCH WOULD IT COST TO HAVE THEM MOVED?
I'M SORRY, THAT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE... LOOK, WHY THAT PARTICULAR ROOM?
OH PLEASE, I'M SURE YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND ONCE I EXPLAIN...
YOU SEE, HANS HERE AND I... WE ...er... HAD OUR HONEYMOON IN THAT VERY ROOM AND WELL...
AHH, I SEE...
THERE, I JUST KNEW A MAN OF THE WORLD LIKE YOURSELF WOULD
I'M SORRY BUT I'M AFRAID MY ANSWER IS STILL "NO"
NO!?!
NOW LOOK HERE...
BUT THE ROOM ACROSS THE HALL IS FREE, IT'S MUCH NICER, AN OCEAN VIEW, A BALCONY...
TELL YOU WHAT, LET ME SHOW IT TO YOU!
"... I KNOW YOU'LL LIKE IT..."
HMMM... MAYBE I WILL!

ROOM SEVEN... NOW I'M SURE ONCE YOU SEE INSIDE...
OH!!
SORRY...
WELL, HALLO THERE... SAY, YOU'RE THAT MOVIE FELLOW CHUCK... CHUCK...
CHUCK DALTON MA'AM... AND WHO MIGHT YOU BE?
OH, HOW RUDE OF ME... ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY HUSBAND HANS FAULHABER ... AND I'M HELGA.
AND OF COURSE YOU'VE MET MR. TOULON THE HOTEL OWNER?
"...YES. WE'VE MET."
ERR... OH, THIS IS MISS SUSAN STRAUN... MY... ER...
QUITE.
SO, I SEE YOU PLAY TENNIS...
HOW WONDERFUL... HANS AND I LOVE THE GAME... WOULD IT BE PRESUMPTIOUS OF ME TO ASK IF WE MIGHT JOIN YOU SOME TIME?
NOTHING WOULD DELIGHT ME MORE!
SPLENDID! SHALL WE SAY... HALF AN HOUR?
ER... YEAH, SURE!
MR. TOULON...
THE ROOM... WE'LL TAKE IT.

HA HA HA, OH MR. DALTON, YOU'RE DELICIOUS!
ER... COULD YOU ALL EXCUSE ME PLEASE?
SURELY DARLING! SEND ANOTHER BOTTLE OVER IF YOU COME ACROSS A WAITER IN YOUR WANDERINGS...
JA!
; GIGGLE ; POOR HANS, HE'S NOT USED TO SO MUCH CHAMPAGNE...
OOHH, NEITHER AM I, SO IT SEEMS. OHHH...
SOMETHING WRONG?
NO, NOTHING REALLY, A SLIGHT HEADACHE CHUCK, WOULD YOU BE A DARLING AND SEE ME UPSTAIRS?
NOTHING WOULD PLEASE ME MORE...
SUSAN, BE A DEAR, YOU DON'T MIND WAITING FOR HANS, DO YOU?
NO...
OF COURSE NOT
OH YOU'RE ALONE..! WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
HELGA HAS A HEADACHE AND ASKED CHUCK TO TAKE HER INSIDE.
THEY LEFT ME TO WAIT FOR YOU. I GUESS WE BETTER GO UP AND SEE HOW THEY'RE GETTING ON.
NONSENSE, I'M SURE SHE'S IN GOOD HANDS...
THIS IS FAR TOO LOVELY A DAY TO LET A LITTLE THING LIKE A HEADACHE SPOIL IT.
BESIDES, NOW WE HAVE THIS BOTTLE ALL TO OURSELVES
CHEERS

HA HA HA! OH I'M SORRY, CHUCK-I PLUMB FORGOT THAT HANS HAS THE KEY TO OUR ROOM!
COME ON HONEY, WHO DO YOU THINK YOU'RE KIDDING?
PART THE CHEEKS LITTLE LADY...IT'S SHOWTIME
OOHH! OHH! YES! JA! JA!!
JA! JA!!
JAAAA!
AND IT WAS RIGHT HERE IN THIS VERY ROOM ONLY LAST WEEK... POOR FOOL BLEW HIS BRAINS OUT ONTO THE CEILING...
DOES THAT SCARE YOU ANY?
WELL ACTUALLY...
IT RATHER TURNS ME ON...
HELGA, HONEY!...
YOU'RE A WOMAN AFTER MY OWN HEART...
I'LL DRINK TO THAT!

CHUCK...? CHUCKIE...?
GOOD, I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER DROP!

NOW, THE DIARY...
COME ON, COME ON, OPEN DAMN YOU...
I'M SURE HANS SAID IT WAS...
KLK
... GOT IT!

THAT FRITZ AND HANS... "LIVING PUPPETS"...WHAT RUBBISH...
IT'S JUST AS WELL FOR THEM THAT I AGREED TO...

...POOH!

OHH!
THE MAID! FRITZ WAS RIGHT!

SOMEONE MUST HAVE HIDDEN HER BEHIND THE WALL AND RESEALED IT TO CONCEAL THE DISCOVERY
BUT WHO? LET ME THINK...
... SOMEONE WHO ALSO WANTS THE DIARY AND DOESN'T WANT ITS EXISTENCE KNOWN...

CHUCK MAYBE? HAH, LISTEN TO ME...

DAMN, IF IT'S NOT IN HERE, IT'S GOING TO BE HELL FINDING ....
HUNN?
HURK!
VRRRRRR
AAAHH...

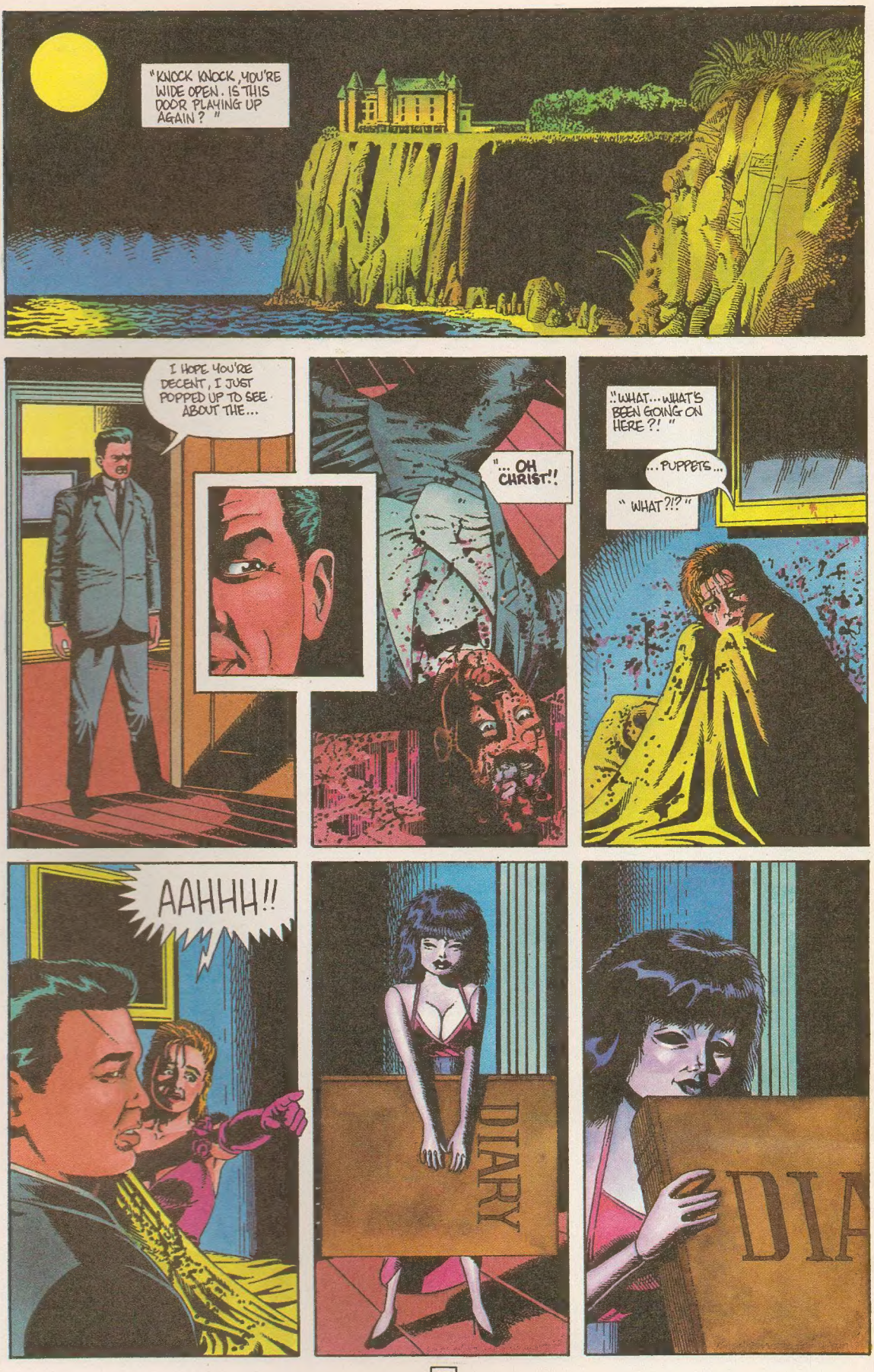
OHH, NEVER AGAIN...
:SNIFF: :SNIFF: POOH! THERE IT IS AGAIN!
WHAT IS THAT SMELL, CHUCK?
CHUCK?
OHH, I DUNNO... I CAN'T SMELL ANYTHING... WHAT SORT OF SMELL?
SORT OF A MEATY, FISHY AROMA... WHAT SORT OF SICK STUFF DID YOU TWO GET UP TO ANYWAY?
LOOK FOR THE LAST TIME SUSAN... NOTHING HAPPENED... IT'S PROBABLY THE DRAINS... I'LL COMPLAIN TO TOULON...
DOESN'T SMELL LIKE THE DRAINS TO ME.
EITHER SPEAK TO THAT WISE-ASS OWNER, OR PISS OFF! EITHER WAY, JUST LEAVE ME ALONE... OHH, MY HEAD...!
KNOCK KNOCK
LEAVE? AND MISS ALL THE FUN?
OH, HANS, HI! CHUCK AND I WERE JUST ON OUR WAY DOWN TO DINNER... ER...
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU AND HELGA WOULD LIKE TO JOIN US?
YES... ER... NO... HELGA'S MISSING. SHE WASN'T IN HER ROOM WHEN WE CAME UP... CHUCK, DID YOU...?
GOOD HEAVENS, IS THAT THE TIME? WE'LL MISS OUR TABLE!
NO SORRY, HANS, I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS...
I LEFT HER IN HER ROOM AROUND THREE...
BUT HOW? SHE DIDN'T HAVE A KEY.
I'M SORRY HANS, THAT'S ALL I KNOW... COME ON SUE!
COME ON, SUE!
BUT...
BYE HANS!

POOH!
THAT SMELL!
MY GOD, THE STENCH!!
"HELGA!!"
"BUT WHO? HOW?!"
...NOTHING...
...THE DIARY...
...THE PUPPETS...
GONE!!
I THOUGHT WE LOCKED THIS...
HANS!?

THOOP THOOP
SLAM
SCREAM AND YOU DIE!!
OH MY GOD...!
"..HELGA!?!...
...HANS, DID YOU...?
...OH SWEET JESUS HELP ME!"

ENOUGH OF THIS RUBBISH!!
... THE DIARY...!
...THE PUPPET MASTER'S DIARY! YOU WILL GIVE IT TO ME!!
WHAT?!? I DON'T- PLEASE...
HMPH!
HMMMPH!!!
...I SAY AGAIN...
...THE PUPPET MASTER'S DIARY...
WHERE IS IT?
NO? VERY WELL...

WHAT THE...
WTD
NO...
...THE DEVIL PUPPETS !!
SHIKK!
AAAHHH
NO NO
PLEASE!
AHH!
NO NO NO NO!


"KNOCK KNOCK, YOU'RE WIDE OPEN. IS THIS DOOR PLAYING UP AGAIN?"
I HOPE YOU'RE DECENT, I JUST POPPED UP TO SEE ABOUT THE...
"... OH CHRIST!!
"WHAT... WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE?!"
... PUPPETS...
"WHAT?!?"
AAHHH!!
DIARY
DIA

ANDRÉ TOULON
"THE PUPPET MASTER"
B. MAY 1st 1877
D. MARCH 15th 1939
"LOVING HUSBAND OF ELSA"
R.I.P.
SHUNK
"BY POURING THE FINAL SYRUP OF HUMAN BRAIN TISSUE INTO THE PUPPETS' MOUTHS...
"...I AM ABLE TO GRANT THEM THE GIFT OF LIFE...
THE ANCIENT EGYPTIAN ABILITY TO ANIMATE OBJECTS..."
"REANIMATION"...THE DEAD RETURNED TO LIFE...
IS IT POSSIBLE?
OH YES... IT'S POSSIBLE
IT'S VERY POSSIBLE...
GREETINGS COUSIN...

A Before-The-Scenes Look At *Puppet Master*

G'day.

Last March (1990) while visiting some mates in the U.S., I dropped in on Glenn's and my American publisher just outside of L.A. at Malibu Graphics. Having already contracted out *The Southern Squadron*, I was hoping to interest the boys in our Australian *Penthouse* project *Bodyguard*—a series that the commercially (and voyeuristically) minded Chris Ulm and Tom Mason snatched up sight unseen after two minutes of bawdy descriptions while riding the stretch limo to Dave's villa.

The next morning, contract signed, I decided to push my luck. Had they any projects in development requiring a creative team? As a matter of fact, they did. A graphic adaptation of Full Moon Productions' movie, *The Puppet Master.*

I listened fascinated as Tom described it. A horror film starring five blood-thirsty, living puppets created by a 1930's puppeteer who escapes two Nazi assailants by committing suicide. As Tom spoke, my mind conjured up images of black sedans, rain drenched alleys, knives in the dark and evil, stringless puppets. The potential...

...I wanted this project.

I only had one concern; "the story, is it any good?" "That's the best part," smiled Tom. "You don't have to use the film's, so long as you keep within the spirit and use the puppets, you can write what you like."

Back in Australia, armed with the video and an eight page treatment of the film's sequel (*Puppet Master II*), I went to work. The movie was entertaining, exciting, and as I expected, the puppets stole the show. Best of all, it set one's mind to thinking.

Who was the Puppet Master?

How did he create his puppets?

Why did he, presumably a kindly old man, decide to build his creations as engineers for murder?

Who were the two Germans?

And why, *why* did the Puppet Master commit suicide?

I discussed it with Glenn and we decided that the answers would form the basis of our graphic series. I plotted the four books, posted my breakdowns and awaited Malibu's answer...

...We got the project!

I forwarded Glenn the first script and within two weeks he sent back the first ten pages. They were wonderful. Malibu thought so, too. They exhibited them at the 1990 Chicago Con to unexpected critical acclaim With art the calibre that Glenn was producing I was sure that the *Puppet Master* was going to be something special. My only concern now lay with Full Moon and their reactions. From only a handful of clues we had given their puppets an origin, their Nazis a mission and the Puppet Master a history. Would they approve of our treatment?

They did. So much so that *Puppet Master* became Malibu Graphics first full color comic.

As you would have discovered by now, each of the stories in the four books were designed to be read separately and as one chapter of a four-part novel. Likewise, this graphic series was created to work independently and in conjunction with Full Moon's *Puppet Master* films. Despite the fact that the books' stories are new and distinct from those of the movies, maximum care was taken to insure that the story elements common to each tie in as closely as possible. The books are, therefore, not so much an alternative to the film but rather a companion.

If you enjoy this series, I hope that you take the opportunity to view Full Moon's *Puppet Master* and (soon to be released on video) *Puppet Master II* movies for yourself.

No strings attached—those puppets are something else.

Take care,

Dave de Vries